

Drops of Light



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Drops of Light – Casimiro Cunha

A spiritual bird.

We know an old friend who, during a certain period of trial, did not hesitate to pull a deadly weapon from his pocket, instigated by insidious slander, with the intention of eliminating an old companion. But when he was about to enter the house, with the dark purpose that poisoned his heart, behold, a little canary began to sing in a nearby tree.

The unknown melody was so beautiful that the almost delinquent stopped his crazy act and began to reflect.

Wasn't that wordless song a divine warning?

Wouldn't God, who had immersed the bird's soul in heavenly harmony, know how to exercise the justice that he, a flawed and embittered man, intended to execute with his own hands?

Therefore, he considered it more advisable to wait.

And, while he waited for the moving hymn to end, something suddenly appeared, dispelling the dense cloud of undue worries that shrouded his spirit.

Peace once again filled his innermost being, which felt tormented, and, in tears, he thanked the Lord who had saved him from a lamentable disaster through the intermediary of a simple bird.

We remember it when we read the verses that Casimiro Cunha strung together in this book. Through simple verses, our brother makes a truthful source of love spring forth from the soil of his fraternal soul in drops of light, exalting Divine

Goodness and the Christian virtues that can elevate us to Sanctifying Spirituality.

Bird of the Heights, awakening us to the immortal glory of eternal good, how many of us, listening to his poem of tenderness and wisdom, will be able to break our ties with the shadows?

Let us dedicate a few minutes of reading and reflection to the messenger of the Gospel, and surely, those who have ears to hear will understand his sublime and musical message.

Emmanuel

(Pedro Leopoldo, January 1, 1953).

APHORISMS

Heartbreak, wounds, and anguish,
Rough and violent martyrdom,
Are invisible wheels
Of holy improvement.

Living rich and just
In virtue without disguise,
Is like living in a fire,
Breathing without burning.

We need two supports.
On the journey upwards:
The lantern of kindness
And the path of righteousness.

Fulfill your duty,
Serving, happy, and believing.
From a tranquil conscience
Permanent calm is born.

Learn, teach, and enlighten.

Work, help, and assist.
There is no greater misfortune
Than that of an empty existence.

Do not make humility
Weak and null vileness.
Humility always serves,
But vileness flatters.

Do good, even if good
Is not good that pleases you.
The Christian faith can be summarized as
The word *Charity*.

May flattery, however beautiful
not seduce your interest.
Merit is like light ~
It shines by itself.

Cultivate goodness without ceasing,
Along your path.
Good soil, despised,
Is the mother of the scornful bush.

In the lessons of a lifetime,
Be firm, lively, and strong.
Whoever gives up learning
Begins to seek death.

EVERYDAY ADAGES

The ambitious mind
That lives devoted to evil
Writes the favor in the sand
And engraves the offense in metal.

He who fears snakes and lizards,
Who fears birds,
Loses his life without fighting,
Neither prepares nor sows.

Learn to see and remember!
In the course of all history,
The proud lose their sight,
The ungrateful lose their memory.

Of sweet and gentle tenderness,
Be devoted, not a slave...
I am good, you are good,
Who educates the wild donkey?

In the same trunk, where the bee

Removes fortune and honey,
The dark and misshapen spider
Creates death, venom, and bile.

Cultivate the law of balance
That helps and pleases us,
If the necessary delights,
The excess hurts and torments.

From the verb used in the world,
War is born; peace is born.
With words, you build,
With words, you will kill.

Always keep in your work
Silence and consideration...
When people are in parliament,
It is time to surrender.

Fulfilling the Eternal Will,
Be prompt, loyal, and brief.
Those who do everything they want,
Do not always do what they should.

Do not rebel if the Earth
Denies you access to the garden...
There are beginning numbers,
There are no end numbers.

REMARKS

Do not forget that silence
Holds victory and virtue.
To conquer one's own tongue
Is more than winning a war.

Learn to seek profit
In the shadows of your pain.
Often, from the filthy dung
The plant takes its flower.

You are in trouble if mad ambition
Is the genius with which you isolate yourself.
He who values demands too much
Ends up begging for alms.

Strive for the good
And you will have peaceful times.
The Lord scatters the nuts
But man must open them.

Our life must be

A fountain singing to goodness.
Still and helpless water
Is a safe with illness.

Work constantly
If you seek light and peace.
Boredom is the invisible wound
Of the one who does nothing.

Time flies like the wind,
Day by day, hour by hour.
If you want happiness,
Do good, here and now.

ARABESQUES

Although criticism is bitter,
Attend to your Christian duty.

Envy always fights
The effort to elevate yourself.

Illumine your own path,
Make yourself wise and better.

Of all evils together
Ignorance is the greatest.

Fortune, many times,
Is a deleterious mist.
Wealth without virtue
Is sadder than misery.

Do not forget the truth,
Remember that for death
A full purse is of no value,
Nor is there a fortress.

Work, constantly,

Firm and faithful to your post.

Unnecessary rest
Is a planting of sorrow.

To poisoned spite
Rectitude does not surrender.

A person without brio
Does not offend anyone.

Of the worms of ruin and death,
That attack the fruit and the flower,
The cruelest is laziness
That lives in the farmer.

Respect moderation.
He who is pleased with little,
Among the blessings of joy,
Serves much and lives in peace.

FRATERNAL WARNING

My brother, if you already know
That life never ends,
Renew yourself while there's still time,
To the blessing of the Divine Light.

No one is reborn on Earth
To indulge in vain enjoyment.
But to multiply
In a work of perfection.

He who runs away from the struggle
Fearing misfortune,
Despises without realizing it,
The gift of opportunity.

The pain, the quagmire, the thornbush,
Dissatisfaction and wounds
Express, everywhere,
Life's sacred lessons.

The challenges of Fortune

And painful disputes
Always bring to our midst
Warnings and corrections.

In poisoned flowers,
In affection that disappoints,
We can consolidate
The planting of virtue.

Next to the blackened mouth
That condemns or hurts us,
We will be enlightened
In the glory of those who forgive.

On the cross of sarcasm and gall,
Of disenchantment and affliction,
Blessed, will we find
Peace and resurrection.

Get better, then, and forget
The slippery path.
No one escapes the rigor
Of the courts of justice.

SPARKS

If you seek a noble path
That does not displease the Lord,
Remember that peace demands
Service and fraternity.

Those who wish to be happy
Turn on the light of hope
Occupy a small place
And try to change a little.

Extend kindness to all.
Goodness is the glory of life.
The nurse without care
Widens any wound.

Those who fight to live
Goes further, calm and strong...
Those who live to fight
Receives death sooner.

Cultivate in your leisure

A noble and active mind.
All idleness without studying
Is the tomb of a living man.

Work, cheerfully attending
To plans of greater importance.
Remember that patience
Is always a hidden treasure.

Don't applaud or seek
The inattentive heart
Who spends money and blood
Buying regret.

If you intend, every day,
To serve, provide, and get it right,
Meditate slowly
And hasten to execute.

In poisoned jealousy,
Dark and destructive,
There's always too much self-love
And little expression of Love.

Breathe in the Sun of the Gospel,
Serene, happy and believing.
Without Jesus, man is just
An intelligent animal.

COMMENTS

Service and diligence,
With the inspiration of kindness,
Are the foundations of joy
And the parents of prosperity.

Avoid pleasant faces
From scornful smiles,
Whose mouth is full of
Stones, snakes, and thorns.

Who greatly esteems irony,
Wounds and insults at will
Ends up disrespected,
In self-loathing.

Listen calmly to the advice
From more demanding brothers.
The most expert dentist
Does not take care of his own teeth.

In your comfort, support

Those who follow the narrow path.
In the world, at the gates of the feast,
Trials lurk around the corner.

Do not mock those who suffer.
Do not tire of helping.
Under the mists of the future,
Come your day of weeping.

Our happiness
Is like a miraculous star...
It always shines by our side,
But we never know how to see it.

POPULAR CONCLUSIONS

Do what you can,
With your Christian care!
The faithful eye of the master
Is more agile than a hundred hands.

He who speaks a little on the road,
Avoids much contention.
Hold your tongue now,
If you don't want it to hold you back.

Always forgive and help...
Whoever ascertains offenses greatly
Does not have the precise calm,
Nor the life safe.

To men without Jesus ~ Christ
Do not show it by losing your temper,
Not the bottom of your pocket,
Nor the depths of your soul.

If you desire great light,

Don't be afflicted and mad.

Nowhere in life,

What is much costs little.

FRATERNIZATION

Those who fight and fraternize,
Give themselves with fervor,
Every day, every hour
To the sowing of love.

Above all, they seek
The power of sympathy,
Generating fraternity
Through the blessings of joy.

And he who seeks brothers
In the understanding of Jesus,
Will always keep alight
The gift of divine shine.

Always denying himself
With his soul turned towards the future,
He disputes, unrestrained,
The reward of service!

Forgive it seventy times

Seven times every offense,
Planting fraternity
And acting without reward.

Pray for all those
Who slander you on the path.
Receive as benefits
Pain, thorns, stones...

He helps without distinction,
He turns away from no one.
He is great without realizing it,
In the glory of eternal good.

Avoid your own prominence,
But consider content,
The value of every effort,
In everyone's endeavor.

He does not fret; he doesn't get angry
In the Christian route,
Extends, without rest
Light and cooperation.

Do not just teach,
Exemplify and execute
And find, everywhere
Brothers in hope and struggle.

Discover in life itself
The sublime apprenticeship
In which it is up to you to serve
To the Crucified Master.

Brothers, do not forget!
All fraternization
Begins with Jesus ~ Christ
Reigning in the heart.

GOSPEL AT HOME

When Gospel at Home
Shines in the center of the home,
The struggle of each day
Begins to sanctify.

Where the mad tongue
Tears apart and slanders,
Bright flowers sprout
Of sacrosanct joy.

Where lies
Wages a war of incomprehension,
Truth establishes
The empire of Christian love.

Where anger roars and bites
Like a rude and invisible beast,
A loving silence appears
That understands, respects, and waits.

The minds of the apprentices

Drinks light in the very air.
Everyone contends happily
The glory of helping.

With the blessing of Gospel at Home,
In the divine directive,
Jesus talks to everyone
And the house lives happily.

Those who bring the church with them
Fighting darkness and evil,
Find the sublime door
Of the Heavenly Kingdom.

FROM EVERYWHERE

Flattery is counterfeit currency
Minted by illusion
That our own vanity
Puts into circulation.

Chosen and sublime virtue
That in solitude is consumed
It's a beautiful, cold diamond
That doesn't satisfy our hunger.

Fame is a long tuba
Of short discernment
That touches fortune more
Than fair merit.

Avoid flattery
That comes your way.
The flatterer's tongue
Is like the blade of a sword.

The wise correct themselves

In their struggle
What displeases them
In the field of other people's lives.

Help with diligence,
Without conditions and delay.
Late help is help
Who comes after the shipwreck.

The courage of justice
Shouts like a storm,
But forgiveness and patience
Are the forces of humanity.

A word that mends,
A word that cuts...
One can give life,
Another can cause death.

Money, power, comfort,
Swimming in an insecure life,
Are torments of wealth
On the throne of plenty.

If you want light and peace
In the affliction that annihilates you,
Search for yourself
A tranquil conscience.

BETWEEN US

A heart that won't open
To the sowing of love
Does not keep safe
The light of the Comforter.

Much reading without work
Of teaching and consolation
Brings the parasitic flower
Of useless conversation.

Discouragement, weeping
In ever-flowing tears,
Often expresses,
A lot of work to do.

Comments against ingrates,
Bitter and violent words,
Are sad revelations
In the longing for isolation.

Speeches without charity

~ Fraternity without doors ~
Tribunes that don't support
Are signs of dead springs.

Fatigue at every moment,
Weeping, dark and sluggish,
Translates unchallenged
Fragility and laziness.

A very illustrated head,
About life in too much calm,
It's an urn carved in gold,
Very noble, but empty.

Eloquent enthusiasm,
Without acts of Christian love,
Is a dry straw fire,
In bubbles of soap water.

Sublime knowledge,
Distanced from good,
Is a rusty treasure,
That helps no one.

Banquets of intelligence,
Without Jesus at the table,
Are glints of brute force
On stones of nature.

EQUATIONS

He who only serves himself,
Tied to what suits him best,
Is never useful,
Nor is he of any use to anyone.

Be sincere without rudeness,
Calm, simple, thoughtful.
He who lives deceiving others,
Always walks in deception.

Collaborate without questions,
With diligent affection.
Helps twice
He who helps promptly.

Keep in any disaster
The strength of your faith.
Leaves die in the wind,
Trunks die standing.

In the gift of doing good,

May promptness protect you.
The good intention that sleeps
Always wakes up too late.

Contemplate the millions of suns
Of Universal Greatness,
But do not forget in the world
The land of your backyard.

You will be happy if kindness
Crowns your life.

He who helps the most knows the most,
He who knows the most forgives the most.

If you cultivate as a principle
Charity and righteousness,
You are a fortunate devotee
In the church of salvation.

In religious work,
In the sun of faith that burns you,
Do not forget that lesson
Begins at home.

Do good here and now...

Help with the pain that is coming.

Tomorrow, everything is possible,

But today everything is more certain.

FRAGMENTS

A little abundance does not kill.

Frugality is a duty.

For one who dies of thirst,

A hundred thousand die from drinking.

If you want a servant

Who will not follow you aimlessly,

Serve everyone with kindness

And you will serve yourself.

Many questions and examinations

Almost always are the bars

That prevent sublime glory

From the flights of charity.

The very poor, when receiving

The transitory fortune,

Adorns their pocket and head

And soon lose their memory.

Because of the cries of ignorance

Do not live with a sickly soul.
The wild voice of the donkey
Does not leave the stable.

Do not complain about time
That the fight for good takes its toll on you.
Whoever makes the most of the moment
Finds plenty of time.

Do not make in your life
The strange repetition
Of that which does not please you
In the life of your brother.

DROPS

Insults, provocations,
Do not retain it in your memory.

Envy is always a tribute
That meanness pays to glory.

Do not forget the kindness
In dealing with everyone.
It is so difficult to be fair
That it is better to be merciful.

When we are dominated
By vibrant selfishness,
The evil of others is a strand of hair
And ours is always a giant.

Humiliations along the way
Are blows and ulcers.
But those who humble themselves
Reap great lessons.

Truly, we are the owners

Of the eyes, feet, and arms,
But God is always the Lord
Of the strength of our steps.

The wealth that guarantees
Kindness, peace and joy,
Walks everywhere
Like the sun that shines.

Flee the shadow of sadness
And the ice of disappointment.
Bitterness within the soul
Is like a moth in cloth.

Great soul consecrated
To meritorious virtue
Converts every failure
Into a plantation of victory.

Light only finds light
In the brightness of its own bosom.
He who has many stains
Sees stains on the faces of others.

Still and dark misery
Is always a sad stigma,
But poverty that works
Is conduction to Heaven.

GRAINS OF TRUTH

If you want a great prize,
A beautiful life and a good reputation,
Do not be a chatterbox,
Nor linger in bed.

Bear with patience
The pains of your journey.
Better the thorny path
Than the hands of a bad companion.

We throw two darts,
Lacerating the heart:
The insult that comes from the mouth
And the stone that comes from the hand.

Do not publish your displeasure
However humble and simple.
When the bull falls into the square
Someone sharpens the cleaver.

Cultivate silence, my friend.

The fool who closes his lips
Can be admitted
As wise among the wisest.

If you seek joy,
Dreaming of serene days,
Think a lot about the journey,
Speak little and write less.

In constructive service,
Keep your life safe.
Half a palm of laziness
Brings ten leagues of bitterness.

He who adopts as a system
Ceremony and condition,
Begins enjoying peace
And ends in solitude.

Let there be tears on the anvil,
Let there be harshness on the hammer,
Raise your body each day
For the blessing of work.

Of crazy opinions
Do not get lost in the whisper.
The donkey that goes to Rome
Goes on like a mule and comes back a donkey.

Courteous charity,
Unknown in heaven,
Usually hides its purse
And rolls up its hat.

He who runs away from peace and kindness
Sows discord and darkness.
Every work without love
Is a leaf that the wind carries away.

GRAINS OF LIGHT

Use friendly words
Born from brotherly affection.
The comforting word
Is balm to the heart.

Turn on the light in good weather!
Affirms wisdom
The bright morning sun
Will not last all day.

Never let yourself be led
Only by your ears.
While the ox sweats and suffers,
The cart spreads groans.

A very important person
Is like a pretty rare star
That shines for everyone
But does not rest or stop.

The forces of discussion

And the time spent in contention
Can only bring an advantage
With a person who understands you.

Where taste and fantasy
Are greater than profit,
Say goodbye,
Considering the deal as broken.

Don't let the harshness
Of the poisoned spirit scare you.
He who drinks hemlock and bile
Cannot spit molasses.

A noble soul is like a cloud,
Without any point of view,
Receiving benefits
To give to the common good.

May your joys and happiness
Be simple and frugal.
The little lives content,
The much always wants more.

Although shackled to the flesh,
Rise to the highest levels...
The world makes winners,
But Jesus makes invincible men.

ILLATIONS

Begin your work,
Giving it holy appreciation.
There is no victorious end
Where there is no good beginning.

He who takes you into the storm
Takes you to helplessness
He who keeps you away from forgiveness
Cannot be your friend.

The poor man, quarrelsome and wicked,
Proud, rude, and violent,
Is much worse than the rich man
Who has become harsh and greedy.

Rise yourself, little by little,
To the top of the mountain.
Often, the one who embraces the most
Is the one who gains the least.

Count heavily on you.

Certain graces and favors
Begin with laughter and celebration
And end in great pain.

Do not be stubborn in the face of kindness.
Serve, support, and renounce...
A quite hard head
Is almost always empty.

Do not be distressed.
On Earth, where everything arises and passes,
There is no joy without limit,
Nor is there a shadow without smoke.

In the opinions of others
There is not always much value.
There is sarcasm that exalts you.
And there is praise that insults you.

MEMORIES

Seek with your sweat
Bread, clothing, and shelter.
Every lazy man
Is always the brother of the beggar.

Penetrate reality
Every day, every moment.
A timely disappointment
Is a relevant benefit.

Never forget in the fight,
If evil stings and threatens you,
That good and pure heart
Is always the best armor.

Be careful when soothing
The wounds of your brother.
Indiscreet comfort
Irritates great affliction.

Be kind to everyone.

Any help is worth it
Conquering in your favor
The grace of sympathy.

Amidst the vipers of cunning
Do not be deceived.
Conscience that is sold
Is not worth buying.

If you live with your mind on fire,
Asking, asking...
Forgive, help, and clarify
And you will live getting it right.

For the unhappy spite
– Sad poisoned monster –
All joy is illness,
All success is a sin.

Do not turn away from bitterness.
Every escape is improper and vain.
The fight kept today,
Is a sad war tomorrow.

REMINDERS

Firm respect and a good name
On Earth you always get
Those who look after their own lives,
Without judging the lives of others.

Incessant corrections,
Continuous severity,
Shouting for the sake of order,
Are losses of authority.

For silks and tableware
Do not provoke enemies.
There are many jewels buried
In the sad dust of graves.

In communion with relatives
Do not get used to shouting.
The blessing of kindness
Is charity in the home.

He who creates, spends vibrating

Blood, sweat, heart...
He who criticizes only spends
Brilliant conversation.

Keep order and be careful.
In the zeal with which you stir it up.
Too much rigor in law
Is the practice of injustice.

Control your feelings,
Sustain serenity.
A person with negative impulses
Is a wild beast in freedom.

Real charity,
That is born from the heart,
Is completely unaware
Of the stones of ingratitude.

To point out the defect,
To see the bad part,
Everyone in this world
Always has good taste and art.

A man in a hurry to do good,
Whose step does not retreat,
Cannot notice
The dog that barks in the street.

MAXIMS

Do not shirk your duty
If you want to be respected.

For the lazy
Every day is a holiday,

When Heaven seeks a man
It wishes to know
It orders the world to lend him
Money, fame, or power.

Many people climb,
Descending into remorse and pain...
And many people descend,
Ascending into the glory of love.

Do not forget, if you rest
In the garden of gallantry,
Every beautiful shoe
Ends up in ugly slippers.

The rich man who serves everyone,

Showing love and humility,
From the deceitful flesh
Penetrates holiness.

Let us thank the world
For the chalice of anguish and bile.
Marble is refined
With the punches of a chisel.

Do not criticize nor highlight
The faults of your brother.
Time will bring your day
Of struggle and temptation,

Put service in your arms,
Put kindness in your eyes...
And you will have it everywhere
A rosebush without thistles.

Every coin that helps
Good and bad, believers and incredulous,
Is a sublime charity
That rises from Earth to Heaven...

If you want the path
Of life that perfects,
Work incessantly,
Learn, serve, and forgive.

MESSAGE OF VIGILANCE

If you seek in your faith
Routes of peace and light,
Adjust your life
To the instructions of Jesus.

It is not enough to know.
Christian learning
Requires from all of us
Effort and edification.

Words, tears, speeches,
Deserve all respect,
But they are worthless if they lack
A noble and right path.

Many know the entire text
That the Holy Scripture contains,
But they live according to the flesh,
Stuck to the dust of the earth.

We notice everywhere,

In Temples all over the world,
Great wolves hiding
In fine lamb's wool.

There are serpents at the foot of the altar
With dark and cruel minds,
Foxes that bleat
Moaning with a honeyed voice.

There are alabaster vases
Preserving impure essence.
And there are poisons hidden
In chalices of tenderness.

They are souls enveloped by shadows
In which lies are the center.
They reveal flowers on the outside
Guarding abysses on the inside.

Theories without facts
To the hungry people in prayer
Are deceptive promises
Of bread that disappears.

We all have fantasies
Of Cain, Judas, Pilate,
But we will never be free
Without Jesus in our actions.

Let us, therefore, make each day,
A blessed and new crusade,
Offering to the Lord
Our transformed life.

Without Christ in our thoughts,
Without the Gospel in our actions,
We will never see in this world
The day of redemption.

CRUMBS

Those who live in arguments,
 Answering one by one
Often pass through the Earth
Without turning on any light.

 A large ship continues
On the high seas, in discomfort...
 But a small ship
Should sail close to the seaport.

Where everyone gives orders
 Without anyone obeying,
 The work can be great
But without a head or tail.

Do not ignore in the world
 Great Wisdom.
 Man makes almanacs
But only God rules the day.

Are you waiting for kindness

Flowing from the Divine Dawn?

Start by being kind

Today, here, now!...

Learn to listen to the truth

Serene, elevated, and pure.

Good advice is rare

Without a bitter aftertaste

Sick and prisoners

Whose suffering freezes

Hardly find

People from their kin.

Between loving and wishing well,

There are many leagues to walk.

A leech also feels

The well-being of sucking.

When the sky is all blue

Many people give lessons,

But when the storm arrives,

They shout and accuse.

Do not mock the brother who suffers
Bitter and wounded.
Amidst the shadows of tomorrow,
Your day is unknown.

IN THE INNER SANCTUARY

My Lord, Father of Goodness,
Of light and endless Love,
Please do not abandon me to the darkness
That I carry within me.

Do not let me rest
On the flowery bed of illusion,
Give me the luminous blessing
Of Your rebuke.

With a spirit imprisoned
In the debts I have invented,
I thirst for the balance
That is born of Your law.

Control my aspiration
To gain and to possess,
I am stubborn and unvigilant,
Teach me to discern.

In my chest,

Divergences and dissensions intertwine...

Do not relegate me to the yoke
Of my imperfections.

The wounds of others, Lord,
I know how to heal, soothe, or see,
But I am slow in vision
In the sphere of my duty.

I am quick to give good advice
To the suffering heart.
However, deaf and blind,
In the days of my pain.

In prayers, frequently,
I am a copy of the Pharisees,
Feeling presumptuous,
Dear, among Your children.

Do not listen, Kind Father,
To the thousand pleas and cries
Of the ignorance that I carry,
Vain, noisy, hostile...

Do not satisfy, in the world,
The bold and vain pride
That makes me sad and dejected
In times of trial.

Put hard and strong restraints
To my verbal service,
Many frivolous mouths
Have given shelter to evil.

My senses, deceived,
Disturb me many times.
To the wild emotions,
Out of compassion, please do not give me!

May Your will, finally,
Ready to foresee and provide,
Be in everything and all of life
My reason for being.

My Lord, Father of Goodness,
Of Light and endless Love,
Please do not abandon me to the darkness

That I carry within me.

NOTES

Truth is something.
Sacred, beautiful, and infinite...
Only love knows how to say it
As should be said.

If you want higher lights,
Happier and richer,
Forget the evil they do to you
And forget the good you do.

Generals gather
In war, in search of glory,
But the Almighty
Is the one who decides victory.

Whoever sows only words,
In the field of each day,
Will simply gather
The breath of the gale.

The bored man

Crying boredom, at random,
Has found too much time
To take care of himself.

It's not the weeds
That kill the promising grain,
But the sad negligence
That dwells in the farmer.

Friendships and advice,
Books, medicine, and food
Must come to us
From a chosen source.

Those who take pleasure in flattery
Go down a dark drain,
Drinking poison and death
In goblets of honey and gold.

Competence and nobility,
Misery and desolation,
In life all depend
On the touch of education.

Those who claim other's faults
To justify themselves
Are certainly thinking of washing themselves
In baths of mud and mire.

RHYMED NOTES

The acorns of the oak
Produce divine tops.
Attend to your petty duty,
Look at the little things.

If you seek in this world
The light of rarest value,
Harden your hands by working
And learn to pay more dearly.

Between a pile of pure gold
And half a kilo of bread,
Hunger, which is real,
Does not suffer indecision.

Do not get angry throughout life,
Do good to whoever it may be.
Every barrel on the way
Solely gives what it has.

Let your word in life

Be well felt, well thought out,
He who sleeps, accusing others,
Wakes up slandered.

Do you administer? Do you lead?
Be clear, fair, faithful...
A very merciful judge
Makes people crueler.

Be careful if you roam
Drinking and partying.
The glass drowns more people
Than the entire expanse of the sea.

Many mouths speak
And many tongues that exhort,
But to the House of Service
Almost no one reaches the door.

No matter how dark the hour,
Remain calm and believing.
There is no war or storm
That lasts forever.

Work, study, prayer,
Laziness, passion, and wine,
Are different processes
That changes any path.

TOPICS

If work is pleasurable,
If the task is noble and friendly,
We live in peace with ourselves,
Without sadness and fatigue.

Anger everywhere
Is a dark and violent fire
Disposed to madness
Which finds repentance.

Simplify as much as you can
Your nourishment
Exquisite cuisine
Leads to medication.

Do not refer to darkness
On your bright and beautiful day.
Do not awaken “bad luck”,
If “bad luck” is sleeping.

You will never be a winner

Among bullets and daggers.
He who controls his anger
Is the greatest among the generals.

Do not rebel in life.
Do your duty calmly.
In the simple hours of the day,
Anything can happen.

On the paths of good, do not cry
If you are slandered.
On Earth, there is much contempt
That brings honor to the despised.

THE DIVINE INVITATION

"Come to Me, you who suffer!"

And the word of the Lord,
Touches nations and laws,
Resounds, full of love.

Sad heirs of the cross,
Who follow with wounded souls,
You will find in Jesus
The Way, the Truth, and the Life.

Hungry for peace and shelter,
Who struggles in an incredulous world,
You will find in the Eternal Friend
The Bread that came down from Heaven.

Souls thirsting for rest,
Who cried captively in the shade,
You will have in the Loving Master
The Source of Living Waters.

Come, brothers, to Jesus Christ,

The Guide who leads us!

Your case is foreseen

In His lessons of light.

WORDS

Be calm, no matter how much pain
May dark, sad, and evil appear.
No one knows the right path
Of the moment that will come.

Work incessantly
Whoever seeks happiness and peace.
If laziness goes ahead,
Misery appears behind.

In your manners and customs
Be generous and concise.
Bad manners, anywhere,
Are sources of harm.

Build your happiness
On righteousness.
Abysses call to abysses,
Goodness calls goodness.

Two evils make

Our life dark and sickly:
The wound of ignorance
And the ulceration of laziness.

The complaint of every moment
Is a sad and ugly lizard
That takes away from our struggle
The blessing that lies in the support of others.

Do not underestimate the opportunity
To serve and to learn.
Every minute is a moment.
To give or to receive.

In your life never forget
This profound aphorism:
– “Whoever is good at home,
Is benevolent for the whole world.”

Whoever knows how to sacrifice
In a small matter,
Reveals that he carries with him
The strength of the Divine Light.

In your mission for good,
Be diligent and tenacious.
Nothing in the world is owed
To the one who does nothing,

PETALS

To nullify temptations
With an ever-active spirit,
Untiring work
Is the best preservative.

Although the struggle crushes you,
Always do your duty.
The true value
Lies in knowing how to suffer.

Do not belittle serving
Nor rest on the path.
Boredom is always a misfortune.
Of idle people.

Conquer within yourself, with yourself,
In the school of sacrifice.
Often, the hero of the story
Is a servant of his vice.

Seek in fraternal love

Your blessed route.
He who sleeps accusing others
Wakes up less valued.

The generous word,
Sweet, calm, and compassionate,
Falls into the desert of souls
Like a drop of living water.

If you wish to extend
The glory of truthful good,
Start now and right here,
Fleeing from all evil.

May the tears of great sorrow
Not make you faint,
Eyes that have never cried
Rarely know how to see.

If you are tired,
With a weak and sickly body,
Meditate on rest,
But do not abandon your service.

Do not criticize nor accuse
The fault of your brother.
Later, you will go through
Your days of trial.

DROPS

The favor of now grows
Towards the future.
Help spontaneously
And you will obtain it without asking.

In your fight for good,
If you wish to win,
Learn resignedly
To tolerate and suffer.

On the path to the summits
Forget the stones and move forward...
The beauty of triumph
Is in perseverance.

Do not abandon your books,
Do not tire of studying.
Education is a treasure
That no one can steal.

Forgive the offense along the way.

Your agony is worth more
Than the painful misery
Of the one who insults you.

When slander writes,
It suffers the darkness that demands it,
Pouring through the alphabet
Smoke and ash, mud and mire.

Help the hand that hurts you...
Victory resides in good.
Envy is always the tribute
That spite renders to glory.

POSTCARDS

In the effort of vigilance,
Do not waste energy,
Where the wolf finds a lamb,
Come back, strong, the next day.

There are journalists in the world
With plentiful ideas and pockets
Who, although they live on paper,
Do less than caterpillars.

To the rich and noble houses
You will go by request,
But from the nest of the afflicted
Do not wait for a call.

Be calm in the trials,
However hard, however serious...
The day comes when the lions
Are simple food for the birds.

A forewarned spirit

In the continuous and revealing evil
Makes snakes visible where there are pigeons,
Poison and mud where there is honey.

Be cautious in your heart!
The evil that arrives in waves,
After the devastation
Leaves by inches.

Fill your days in the world
With the joys of duty.
There is always anguish and longing
At the dusk moment...

Treat the attacked brothers
From anger and irritation,
With compresses of silence
And balms of prayer.

Do you have many duties in good?
Do not hold grudges and fears...
A little is enough
When God is in the midst.

PROVERBS

If you wish to surprise
The light, beauty, and peace,
Keep your tongue silent
And you will perceive much.

Be courageous in your endeavor
By the faith that enlightens you.
On the rough marble
Rests the divine statue.

If you live begging life
For gold to help you,
Do not forget that wealth
Is the temptation of virtue.

Did you grow up ahead of the world?
May your mouth be silent.
The mountain, however noble,
Has its foundations in the valley.

When you judge someone

In the struggle that demands your attention,
Remember that the beautiful lotus
Lives pure on the mud.

If you fear sparrows and worms,
Windstorms, stones, and mist,
Do not move from home,
Nor sow anything.

For clothes and show-off
Do not extend your whim.
After the pomp, there are museums,
And luxury seeks out the trash.

MESSAGES

Avoid, wherever you go,
The dark or violent gesture.
Better simple caution
Than noble repentance.

Accept the earthly lesson
With a simple, calm, and good soul.
If you do not forgive the world,
The world will not forgive you.

Try to make friends
With your Christian values.
Fate makes relatives,
Kindness makes brothers.

By blows from a mean friend,
By insults from a neighbor,
Do not change your plans,
Nor disturb your path.

Everything goes well if work and strength

Are your escort.
Do not forget that minute
Is a blessing that never returns.

Wherever you are, educate
With natural kindness.
Ignorance of Good
Is the cause of all evil.

Reduce your ambitions
And you will have few regrets.
You will be all the happier
The less you desire.

He who only obeys
Earns the temporary reward.
Whoever goes beyond his duty
Receives the laurel of glory.

Revere kindness
Always alive and more extensive.
A small favor
Takes a great offense to oblivion.

Never stray from good,
Which is the basis of Divine Law.
The desire is always ours,
But God is the one who determines.

SAYINGS

Seek peace of balance,
In the battle in which you rise.
The calm of indifference
Is abysmal sleep of darkness.

Spend your day by extending
Noble and safe work.
Whoever wastes time in rest
Buys sorrows for their future.

Flee the stones of irony
Where the evil leans.
When there is excessive sarcasm,
The matter has no answer.

Learn to sprinkle the light
With the affection on your path.
If you want to love roses,
Do not condemn their thorns.

In the defense of health,

Use prudence and kindness.
Sometimes, the change of doctors
Is the same as changing illnesses

Under the pretext of caution,
Do not give in to dryness.
Under the cloak of foresight,
There are many claws of usury.

If you have the habit
Of inquiring about your friends
You will receive, in droves,
Lies from time to time.

RHYMES

Before the stones of offense,
All real virtues
Make amends, seeking
The oblivion of evil.

A head not nourished,
In the waters of the heart,
Sooner finds the desert
Of dryness and addiction.

If you wish to learn
To serve and teach,
Open books each day,
And study more slowly.

On Earth, we only love
The noble and wealthy truth,
When that same truth
Does not mean any harm to us.

To the whip of evil

That lacerates or displeases you,
Do not forget that silence
Is always the best answer you can give.

The bitter disillusionment
Is often the dark house
In which we will find
True happiness.

Despite the pain, keep the good
As your noble and holy shield, as
Time is the divine magician
That covers and uncovers everything.

PEBBLES

Wake up, watch, and listen,
On your enlightening path.

In the fox's advice
Every chicken suffers.

If evil stones you,
Serve good with a richer faith.
Those who do nothing in this world
Are always who criticize the most.

On the path of your duty,
Live without sorrow and fear.
Those who lie down waste time.
Those who worry die early.

Life is the great ocean,
Our body is a vessel...
Death will be the port,
According to the navigation.

Let your patience

Be like a source that never runs dry.
Daring without discipline
Is a path to defeat.

If you want independence
Do not live too comfortably,
From slavery to duty,
Great freedom is born.

Discord, however slight
It always tastes bitter.
With every sign of war,
Hell grows wider.

In any difficulty,
Do not shy away from courtesy,
It is better to refuse with grace
Than to give in to rudeness.

If you help, help immediately,
Without questions or disagreements.
The true charity
Never asks for a reward.

If you wish to avoid
Anguish and scars,
Never say what you know
Without knowing what you are saying.

SEEDS OF THE PATH

Be careful on the road,
Suffering, smiling, loving...
While the hen sleeps,
The fox is watching.

Amidst the evils of the Earth,
Do not get lost, my friend.
If you go to see a wolf,
Take a dog with you.

Watch over yourself
If you want your cure,
Since the errors of Medicine
Do not leave the grave.

Do not stray from balance:
Sobriety is never too little.
When the recipe is easy,
The expense is always crazy.

In your habits in the world,

Do not remain asleep.
Madness invents fashions
And foolishness follows it.

If one day you are an anvil,
Let calm be your secret.
But when you are a hammer,
Strike hard and without fear.

Fear only yourself
In your duties' sphere.
He who is afraid of himself
Has nothing else to fear.

Speak little and think a lot.
Do not squander illusory words.
From words to words,
We fall into purgatory.

Seek simplicity,
Do not waste your luck.
For now, you have not reached
The serious question of death.

Do you seek peace of infinity
And the clarity without a veil?

Work and help the world,
Keeping the vision of heaven.

EVERYONE'S JUDGMENTS

Those who don't know how to reflect,
Nor suffer, nor tolerate,
Can never discern,
Nor can they manage.

We hear from many people,
With and without wisdom,
Many complaints in their memory,
But none of the common sense.

Those who want something good,
On the paths of life,
Examine, from hour to hour
The weight, the time, and the measure.

The doctors of this world
Remedy cuts,
But they do not heal the wounds
From hasty sentences.

Woe to you in joy,

If you laugh in a rush!...
Pleasure rides a horse
And carries pain on its back.

Flee the viperine tongue!...
For extermination without mercy,
Against the effort of millions,
The wickedness of one is enough.

Whoever refrains, out of shame,
From sweating in his duty,
Abstains, likewise,
From dressing and eating.

There are many people who cherish
The cult of legislation,
To see the best way
To escape obligation.

Go slowly, around the world,
Escape the vice of coming and going.
Better to be an espadrille
Than a falling crown.

He who knows how to live on Earth
In the blessing of little in peace.
Much serves each day,
Much gains and does.

THEMES

If you wish, someday
To reach the divine light,
Attend to goodness without rest,
Without ever losing heart.

Avoid slander
That weaves dreadful crimes,
Where many people spit
The mud soon appears.

Suffer calmly.
The clock, according to Wisdom,
Walks from Midnight
Towards Noon.

Glory on Earth, sometimes
Is a monster that lives alone,
With claws in blood and ash
Chewing poison and dust.

Never throw a red-hot iron

In your brother's wounds
No one dies without hurt.
In the dreams of the heart.

Whoever shares with abundance
Help, peace and joy,
Finds for himself
The grace of sympathy.

Do good, closing your eyes...
Help without seeing who.
If you see evil in the world,
The world does not see your good.

Do not complain during the struggle.
Work against laziness.
Complaining at every moment
Is the same as planting injustice.

Reason without courage
Is poor light without breath.
Courage without reason
Is simple audacity.

Among the corrective forces
That educate Humanity,
Are the two greatest teachers:
Pain and Necessity.
